

The Daily Gazetteer.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 19. 1740.

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No. 1454.

A MORNING SCENE.

Mr. Common Sense *solus*



URE never Wight of Industry was so unfortunate—but such is the Curse of some Mortals, that the more Merit they possess, the less Reward they receive. Nothing is more difficult to account for, than the Insucces I have met with. My Abilities are equal to the most

Genius of the Age; nay, from the best Judgment I am able to form, I myself am that Genius:—My Affinity, even my Enemies will not deny; and the Church herself is indebted to me; for no Man ever said so much in her Behalf under the Pretence of promoting the Protestant Cause, among a People to whom he was all the while known to be a faithful sworn Servant of Rome. — *Courage* I have not wanted; a modest Assurance was never enough for my Purposes; and while poor Nick, and the rest of them, had been employing their half-hearted Endeavours to little Effect, I broke in like a Torrent upon their Cowardice, bore away the Public Attention, drew the Ears of the whole People to myself, and, had not—

Enter *Squire D'Anvers*.

Dear Caleb, Spite of Loss of Friends, and cold Weather, how go Markets, old Fellow-Labourer? Caleb Never worse, since Pen and Paper met;—I'm mistaken, if the Frost has not touch'd the People's Heads as well as their Heels.

C. S. Why so out of Humour?

Caleb Out of Humour!—I have, as you must know, written so well, and been read with such Infatuation, that were it not for the Publick Loss, I would sum up my Labours in one bold Push, and take my Leave of a World that is deaf to my Remembrance, and regardless of my Service.

C. S. I'd sooner let the World in a Flame, than—let you behave in Publick; and if People don't immediately praise your Lucubrations, you know not how to help being peevish.

Caleb That being peevish, as you term it, is the genuine Effect of my Zeal—I can't see my Labour lost with a serene Countenance—He that labours with a Passion for his Country, cannot, without Vexation, see others lukewarm.

C. S. Whatever you mean by your Vehemence, in my Opinion, a Man shews his Zeal by his Services, not by his falling into a Pet—Were I weary at being disregarded, or even despised, the Nation would, long before this, have suffered the Loss of my Labours.

Caleb This last Defeat hangs so upon my Spirits—that what End does a Man labour to serve others, if himself must be neglected—My Vigilance in sounding the Alarm was enough to have raised the People; and yet not even my Summons to Parliament obeyed.

C. S. And if it had, what Good could have been expected? It is not by Parliamentary Deliberations that the Nation's View will ever be accomplish'd—Great Events have been achiev'd with little Reflection, sometimes without any Thought at all: And I never stand to argue or persuade People to do as I would have them, but search for their

Opinion, support Scandal with some bold Assertions, to excite their Belief, and, without the Trouble of reasoning, which few People care much for, I get myself admir'd by making every Body I don't like

obey me. But my cool Arguments used to be read with attention till—

C. S. Till your Readers were tir'd of them, and sent me for Relief.

Caleb They stood not in Want of that, Sir.

C. S. No! Why, had I not saved you from sinking by whom would you have been read at this time?

Caleb Nay, Sir; assume not too much to your-

C. S. It is plain you had not my Assistance before you stood in Need of it, and should I desert you—

Caleb I should suffer not so much as you seem to imagine; for, to speak my Mind, the People, nay even the Vulgar themselves are so infected with Politeness, as to affect a Dislike of that Plainness for which you value yourself, and for which—I am almost ashamed of your Company.

C. S. A Fig for your Squeamishness; you tr'd what could be done by *Allegories, Allusions, Squint Insinuations, &c.* long enough: And with so little Success, as sufficiently proved the Necessity of pursuing other Measures; which I have done.

Caleb To little better Purpose.

C. S. I deny that: My Spirit at setting out being so very extraordinary, that the Names of our Betters, who need not now be mentioned, were given to my Labours, and it was several Weeks before my own was brought into Question.

Caleb And had you yet remained concealed, it had been better for our Cause; since, say what you will, these Protestant People have got such an idle Notion against the Services of any Emisary from Rome, that it requires more than mortal Skill to remove their Prejudices,—by Writing at least.

C. S. Remove their Prejudices by Writing! I would as soon undertake to move their Country by the same Means! It is my greatest Ambition to put our Opponents out of Countenance; for, as the most assured among them have some Modesty left, it is much easier to abuse, than to confute them; and when I have loaded them with hard Names, enrolled them all Fools and Scoundrels,—'tis not my Fault if People mind them—Come in, there.

Enter Mr. J. P. of White-Friars.

J. P. Sir, Good-morrow; Mr. D'Anvers, your most obedient—I come, Sir, to know when I shall have the Paper so long expected;—if I have it not soon, I must absolutely have a new Door to my House; neither Day nor Night can I rest for the Knocking of Hawkers who come to ask for it.

C. S. No!—I—it is not quite finish'd—Tell them they shall have it next Week—

J. P. That, Sir, I have told them so often already, that 'tis in vain to hope they will believe it any longer.

Caleb Pray, Sir, what Paper does he mean?

C. S. Only that about—egad 'tis scarcely worth telling you—that in Defence of my being a Popish Priest, an Incendiary of Rome, and all that, which the stupid Rogues have repeated again and again, because—I never thought them worthy a Reply.

Caleb But, upon my Word, Sir, this Paper is more wanted than you seem to believe; for you cannot think the Hurt you do, by refusing to support your Character.

C. S. My Character, Sir, needs no Support; and if the Fellows call upon me to answer what they know I cannot reply to,—the best Defence I can think of is—to say nothing.

Caleb But does not this give them Occasion to say a great deal?

C. S. The more they say upon it, the sooner the Subject will become thread-bare; and then, you know, 'tis but calling them tedious dull Rogues, and—

Caleb Possibly being thought one yourself.

C. S. No, Sir, so far from that, I shall venture to joke with the Charge, every now and then, drag in a Popish Priest by way of—

Caleb Owing the Charge, I fear: And let me tell you, Sir, till that Point be cleared, I, who have been so zealous an Asserter of Protestant Liberty, cannot, with any Propriety, boast your Alliance.

C. S. I care not, Sir, what you can, or what you cannot do:—Who knocks?—come in—

Enter Dickey.

Dickey Sir,—I beg Pardon,—but hearing Mr. D'Anvers was with you, I thought you would excuse interrupting you, as the Occasion is so pressing—

Caleb But, Mr. F. whatever be the Occasion, you might have waited at my Lodgings till my Return home—You receiv'd a Paper from me this Morning—what else can you want?

Dickey Why,—to tell you the Truth, Sir, I have been looking it over, and find—

Caleb What, pray, good critical Sir?

Dickey In short, I fear 'tis of a Piece with your last Half-dozen; and, if it be, I am almost certain—'twill never quit Cost.

C. S. But, Mr. F.—what is that to you?—If M. D'Anvers promotes the Publick Good—the last thing in a Patriot's Thoughts is his own Interest.

Dickey Yes; when his Interest goes on without his Thinking—but—

Caleb Sir, your Buts are unreasonable in this Place:—You have been a Gainer by your Services, while I—

J. P. Pray, Gentlemen, let us not quarrel about our present Profits; for if our future Rewards don't exceed them—I wish I may never repent my Service.

Dickey Nay, Brother, 'tis indeed but civil to let the Gentlemen chuse their own Roads to Fame.—

The chief Reason of my coming here was the Hope of having some Measures resolv'd upon to revive the Esteem we once had: I confess, that you recommend and praise, and praise and recommend, one another frequently enough;—but an ugly Rumour has got abroad, that entirely damps the Spirit of our Readers; they say the Authors of our Protestant Patriot Journal are in Alliance with some Priest, and Jesuit, and Emisary, and Tool of Rome, and I can't tell what?—Now, Gentlemen, as I am seldom guilty of Reading, and know not what the D—l they drive at, while you are together, it would be well done to tell the Rogues they lie, that we are all Protestants to the Bottom, and that there is not a Son of Rome but we would blow up with as little Ceremony as the Supporters of a Whig Ministry.

C. S. Hold, Mr. F.—'Twill be Employment enough for us to blow up the Enemies to our Interests, without extending our Resentment to the Church of Rome.

Caleb But, at least, the Colour of a Love for the Protestant Interest should be supported.

C. S. I don't know whether it should or no: 'Tis time to quit Pretences, to put off Disguises, and to appear what we are.

Caleb That, Sir, will be to neither of our Advantages: And in my Judgment it were better to—

Enter Landlady.

Landlady Sir, this Letter from Rome, (making a low Court-sy) this from Spain, and this from France, were just now left by Father—

C. S. Enough. [Exit Landlady] Gentlemen, these will help us considerably under our present Difficulties; for in Wit and Politics, nothing is like a foreign Aid.

Caleb When it comes so seasonably too—

C. S. Yes; but I—Matters can't go always as we wish.

Caleb Some Motions were lately talk'd of abroad—no Disappointment, I hope—

C. S. No; only things bear so favourable an Aspect to other Side Diver, that our Friends think us in a Lethargy on this—that's all.—But little of the Blame falls to my Share: I have always been for driving things home at once.

J. P. To be sure, Sir, nothing like Courage, and a bold Push well-tim'd.—

Dickey If it could be done with Safety; for it is really fatiguing to be oblig'd to get one's Bread within Sight of a Hammer.

C. S. Well, Gentlemen! having cast my Eyes over my Dispatches,—I have the Honour to assure you, (you may guess my Authority) that tho' more has been expected from us than is apparent to our absent Friends; yet, however we are despised in England, we are happy enough to be admired in a warmer Climate, and that the more our Diligence is increased, the sooner our Fatigues will cease.

Caleb But will they cease to our Satisfaction?—for the Prospect before us is not too propitious!

C. S. Fear not; follow me: If Success attends us, let our Enemies stand clear—and if we fail, while I am at hand, Absolution will not be afar off.

Caleb We have already gone too far to retreat: And, though I could not always turn my Face toward Rome with so little Remorse, such is the Force of Ambition, that if it cannot be satisfied on the Terms we chuse, it must dispose with such as are necessary to its Gratification.

Dickey I hope, Gentlemen, we shall not be forgotten.—

C. S. The

C. S. We, who are Witnesses of your Merit, will probably be the Dispensers of your Rewards—

Caleb —In the mean time—I don't care if we take a Whet.

C. S. With all my Heart—Come, Gentlemen, you may go with us.

Dickey. Sir, a good Motion; for nothing is more necessary than a Whet for us all; Dulcetus hurts us prodigiously. [Exeunt omnes.]

FOREIGN PORTS.

Leghorn, Feb. 7. N. S. On the 4th arriv'd the Postilion of Smirna, E. d'aux, from Marseilles; the St. Anthony, Wildboer, from Hull, and the G. ruyd, Vander Heyden, from Metelins. The Dispatch, Weatherburn, for London, was one of the Ships which sail'd the 31st ult. under Convoy of the Tiger Man of War.

HOME PORTS.

Falmouth, Feb. 14. Arriv'd the Prince of Orange, Eames, et. and from Lisbon; the Vine, Waerman, et. and from London; the Success, Townsend, et. and from Oporto for Portsmouth; his Majesty's Ship the Hound, from Ireland with impress'd Men. Six Tenders are in this Port to impress Men. Put back the Elizabeth, Fowler, and the Alexander, Pleyton, both et. and for London. Wind N. by E.

Mounts Bay, Feb. 14. Yesterday came in the Prince Frederick Packet, Lovell, in 32 Days from Lisbon. Capt. Lovell reports, that about 12 Days since in the Lat. of 49 Deg. 120 Leagues to the Westward of the Lizard he fell in with the Houghton, Hancock, who was disabled in his Rudder, and in Want of Provisions.

Dartmouth, Feb. 15. Came in the Friendship, Parrot, et. and from Cork for Havre; the Cheval Marin, Laparade, et. and from Bayonne for Havre; the New England Galley, Hall, from Boston, having been within two Leagues of the South Foreland. Sail'd the Amsterdam Galley, Hendrick Harmensen, et. and from Amsterdam for Falmouth and Naples. Wind N. E.

Cowes, Feb. 16. On the 14th came in the Vryheyd, Caw, the Sarah and Helena, De Vroogh, and the Ho p. Vander Ulick, all et. and for Zurichsee from Rochelle: On the 15th, the Sally, Clay, from Philadelphia for London; the Helen, Buck, et. and from Berwick for Lisbon; and the Brusches Vrye, St Paul, et. and for Offend from Bayonne. Wind W.

Portsmouth, Feb. 17. Yesterday came to Stokes Bay, the Catherine, Weym, et. from the Canaries for London; the Crawford, Harrison, from Chester, Falmouth, last from Dover; the Alexander, Russell, from Virginia and Dover; the New Shorham, Falkingham from Barbados and Falmouth; the Young Adolf, Ericks, from Nan's for Hamburg; the Ann and Catherine, Brooks, from Bourdeaux for Rotterdam. Sail'd to Spithead his Majesty's Ship the Ludlow Castle, Capt. Cusack. And this Morning sail'd for London the Sarah, Purkes, and the Alexander, Russell.

At Spithead are his Majesty's Ships, the Namur, Russell, Princess Caroline, Lenox, Orford, Grafton, Kent, Dunkirk, Rippon, Weymouth, York, Desance, Centurion, Severn, Argyle, Pearl, Ludlow-Castle and Dolphin. Wind W. N. W. with a fine warm Thaw.

Deal, Feb. 17. Wind W. N. W. Came down and sail'd thro, a French Ship, Roussel, for Morlaix; and a Swedish Ship unknown. Arriv'd the Friends Goodwill, Winslow, from Chester; a Vessel from Lisbon, unknown. Just arriv'd for Holland the Prince Frederick, Wolte, from Gibraltar.

Arriv'd at several Ports

At Gibraltar, the Nazareth, Tobin, from Falmouth; the Sarah, Reed, from Petersburg, and the St. J. Baptist, Harvey, from London; with several others under Convoy of several Men of War which sail'd the 16th of December last from Portsmouth.

At Lisbon, the Row, Benner, from Cowes, the Bee, Burford, and the Fox, Cumby, from London.

At Dover, the Phenix, Vanderburgh, and the St. Peter, Mullencar, from Seville; and the Duke of Berwick, Russell, from Lisbon.

At Plymouth, the Booth, Douglas, and the Hope-well, Lovel, both from Gibraltar, and the Friendship, Bowman, from Rotterdam.

At Figuera, the Seahorse, Buffel, from Newfoundland.

At Cadiz, the St. Charles, Alamas, from Dunkirk.

LONDON.

Yesterday arriv'd a French Mail, but brought nothing material.

Extract of a Letter from Lisbon, dated Jan. 21. N. S.

We hear by a Ship from Philadelphia, that came in with us here, that the Hector Man of War, Sir Yelverton Peyton, has taken a Spanish Man of War of 40 Guns, and carry'd her into Virginia. The Spaniard had first been engag'd with a Bermuda Sloop, with 8 Carriage and 12 Swivel Guns, and kill'd Abundance of her Men, but got away being a good Sailor, but before lost Sight of her met by good Fortune the English Man of War, and inform'd her of what had happen'd, who immediately chas'd and took the Spaniard, who never fir'd a Gun.

They write from Lisbon, that they have had a Storm there, which has done Damage to the Shipping, and several Men drown'd belonging to the English Men of War.

They write from the Canaries, the 10th ult. N. S. that a large Sloop had for several Days been cruising near those Islands; that a large Ship standing in, the Sloop attack'd and board'd her in their Sight, and carry'd her off. They learn'd from Madeira that she had been there, that she belong'd to New-England, and that the Captain's Name was Philip Dumarsque. They feared the Prize might prove a Register Ship of great Value, which they expect'd from Campeachy, called the N. S. de Pilar, Capt. Miranda.

They also write, that War was there declared against Great Britain, January 4. N. S.

The Paz Garden, Nutt, from Hamburg, arriv'd at the Canaries, where the Captain no sooner landed, but the Ship by a Tornado was drove out to Sea, and falling in with two Spanish Men of War bound to America, they carry'd her with them; tho' the Ship and Cargo belong to Persons settled at the Canary Islands.

From New York they write, that the Diamond Man of War had taken and brought into Jamaica, a Spanish Man of War, with above 700001 Sterling on board, in Pieces of Eight, bound from La Vera Cruz, to pay the Windward Garrisons.

Yesterday the Commissioners of the Navy took up several Ships for Transports.

The Russell, Thornley, from Lisbon, is ashore on the Blyth Sand near the Nore. The Dispatch Brig. Capt. Collins, bound from Zant with Currants to London, was lately taken by a Spanish Privateer, and carried into Malaga the 26 Jan. N. S. as was into Cadiz the Susanna, Capt. Denn, bound from Waterford to Faro.

Next Thursday his Majesty will hold a Chapter of the most noble Order of the Garter, for filling up the vacant Stalls in St. George's Chapel at Windsor, when, 'tis said, his Serene Highness Prince Frederick of Hesse Cassel, his Grace the Duke of Marlborough, and his Grace the Duke of Athol, will be elected Knights of that most noble Order, in the Room of the Earls of Strarford and Scarborough and the Lord Viscount Townshend, deceased.

We hear, that the Right Hon. the Earl of Pembroke is appointed Colonel of the second Regiment of Foot Guards, in the Room of the late Earl of Scarborough, deceased.

Yesterday in Moorfields a very great Number of Persons assembled to introduce the usual Sports of Shrovetide; there were Gaming-tables of all Sorts, Cock-throwing, Cudgel-playing, &c. the Diversions were adjourn'd till this Day, when it is greatly to be hop'd that his Majesty's Peace-officers will so far regard such of his valuable Subjects, as to recommend them to the Service of the Nation, whether it be with the Marines, in the Fleet, or in Bridewell.

On Thursday last John Ogden was committed to the Gatehouse by Col. De Veil, for breaking the House of Mr. Thomas Vincent, a substantial Baker at Harrow on the Hill, and taking out of it about 18 l. for which Fact he is to be re-examined this Day, several Witnesses being on their Way to London, to give farther Evidence of that Fact.

The same Day Ann Cook was committed to Newgate by the same Gentleman, for picking the Pocket of Mr. Godfrey Foster of a Silver Watch, found upon her.

And Yesterday Theophilus Miller and John Bale were committed by the same Gentleman to Newgate, for privately stealing out of the Shop of Mr. Jones, a Linnen-draper in Moor-street, a Piece of Holland, found upon them.

High Water this Day	Morning	Evening
at London Bridge,	04 11	04 28

Bank Stock 138 1-half. India 153 3-4ths. South Sea 94 1-half. Old Annuity 108 7-8ths. New

ditto 107. Three per Cent. 98 5-8ths. Seven per Cent. Loan 107. Five per Cent. ditto 88 3-4ths. Royal Assurance 86 1-8th. London Assurance 11. African 13 1-half. India Bonds 31. 12s Premium. South Sea ditto. Bank Circulation 31. 5s. Prem. Salt Tallicies 1-4th to 3-4th Prem. English Copper 31. 6s. 6d. Welsh ditto 15s. Three half per Cent. Exchequer Orders 101. Three per Cent. ditto 94. Million Bank 113 3-4ths. Equiva-lent 110 1-8th.

Lottery-Office, February 16, 1739.

THE Managers and Directors appointed by Act of Parliament to take in the Fortunate Tickets of the Bridge-Lottery, Anno 1739. and to deliver out Certificates for and in Lieu thereof, payable by the Cashiers appointed by the Bank for the said Lottery, according to the Directions of the said Act in that Behalf, Do hereby give Notice, that they will begin to take in and enter for Certificates the said Fortunate Tickets at their Office near the Receipt of his Majesty's Exchequer, on Monday the 2d of March next, and so from Day to Day (Sundays and Holidays excepted) from Ten in the Forenoon till Two in the Afternoon each Day And to the End that the Persons entitled to the said Fortunate Tickets may have Dispatch, the said Managers will take in and enter the said Tickets at two different Seats; that is to say, The Fortunate Tickets from Num. 1 to 36000, at the First Seat mark'd Letter A, the Fortunate Tickets from Num. 36001 to 65000, at the Second Seat mark'd Letter B: The Persons therefore possess'd of the said Fortunate Tickets, are desired to bring their Tickets to bring Lists thereof, made out as near as may be in Numerical Order, and adapted to each of the said Seats; and at the Bottom of such Lists to write the Christian and Surnames, and other proper Descriptions of the Persons to be named in the Certificates as Proprietors of the said Tickets.

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If any Gentleman possess'd of Original State Papers between 1638 and the Restoration relative to this Collection, will be so kind as to communicate them to the Undertaker, they shall be faithfully inserted, and the Favour thankfully acknowledged by their

Dec. 4. 1739. Most obedient humble Servant,

FLETCHER GYLES.

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